they are paid.

Communications on subjects of local or general interest are respectfully solicited. To ensure attention favors of this find must invariably be accompanied by the name of the author, not for publication, but as guaranty against imposition. All letters pertaining to business of the office must be addressed to the Editor.

Poetry.

From Arthur's Home Magazine RETROSPECT.

BY M. B. F.

Thank God for this beautiful summe Of glory and gladness and peace ! From war, with its terror and anguish

Through years of darkness and doubting, We have struggled up to this day: Thank God that the light is dawning, And doubt is passing away !

That under our blood-washed banner Wherever its bright stars wave, A promise of truth and wisdom, There breathes to-day no slave !

With our hearts yet full with the teachings Of the past's great lessons of pain, Can our faith in God, my brothers, Ever grow faint again?

That the right must surely win? That wrong is the dark inertia of good, in this world of sin ? And though some clouds yet darken

Have these lessons failed to teach us

The sky of our own loved land, Can we not remember His promise, And trust to His guiding hand? There are homes that the joy departed

Can never come back to more; There are desolate mourning bouseholds, And hearts that are aching sore; And to these we can only whisper

Through the blinding tears that flow, Look up to your loving Father But you who gave for Freedom

Who are saying, now, in swiness, "It were better we had died?"

Oh, heart-sick, despairing brothers, Re proud of each wound and sear ; They are glorious badges of honor, They show what heroes ye are!

And of those who win the battles Of life at Duty's call.

The one who ruleth his spirit

With pride shall your names be spoken, And born on each pure heart's prayer Where'er Right's beautiful emblem, Our banger, floats in air.

God bless that banner forever, And keep it from every stain, And grant that treason may never Dim its bright stars again

ARTEMES WARD.

A "stone" to thee we'll raise, departed friend, "Imposing" in its "form," and tow'ring high A tribute to thy worth, which e'er will tend Towake for thee a thought from passers by

Thy "form," though firmly "locked" in death Still seem to linger with thy fellows here; We "set" this tribute o'er thy lonely bier.

A "clear" and honest "face" you always hore Your "proofs" were "clean," and we in val-might scan

To find an "error" as we looked them o'er,

Nor sweet and bitter in thy potion blend; For thou hast thy reward—in heaven safe, Where joy, and peace, and love will never en-

This epitaph, which in our heart is penned. "HRBE LIES ARTEMUS WARD, THE PRINTER"

PHILADELPHIA, August, 1867

Avex-Union officer of high standing, lately from Galveston, gives figures which show the ravages of the vellow fever to be unprece At the time of General Griffin's funeral, of the twenty-seven men on the rolls of the battalions stationed there, only four officers and twenty-four men could be obtained for escort duty. The fatality among old citigens has been very great, some thus carried off having lived through seventeen seasons of

In Missouri, during the war, a loyal stage friends, fearing for his life, tried to frighten spot on his elbow." him. His horses were near a grave-yard. One played ghost, when he went, at midnight, to get them. The ghost stalked solemnly across his path, all in white, saying "beware!" "Whos, January," says Jehu, delivering a lusty kick on the side of the spook, "Wot yer sucking its thumb; I've known it in yer hole !"

"La me !" said Mrs. Partington, here I have been suffering the bigamies of death for three mortal weeks. First I was seized with bleeding phrenology in the left hamshier of the brain, which was exceeded by a stoppage of the left ventilator of the heart. This gave me inflamation of the borax, and now I'm sick with chioroform morbus. There is no blessing like health, especially when you are sick."

COLORED WIT .- "My brudders," said s waggion colored man to a growd, "in all afplace where you can always find sympathy."

"Whar? whar?" cried several. "In de dictionary," he replied, rolling his

CAPT. GRO. W. ALEXANDER, at one time in d of Castle Thunder prison in Richd, Va, and who fled to England when or in an East India vessel sailing from L He was a regular Bombastes Furell to stay away from his native country.

v. Swan was to review 5,000 troops in proof that all the members had serv der the stars and bars ; and they openly has they intend to support Andrew John-and keep the "rump" out of the capi-

The following apitaph may be found on a

The Waynesburg Republican.

JAS. E. SAYERS,

FIRMNESS IN THE RIGHT AS GOD GIVES US TO SEE THE RIGHT .- Lincoln.

WAYNESBURG, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1867.

EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

NO. 18.

VOL. XI.

Select Bending. PHILLIPS' FIRST BABY.

Mrs. Phillips was on the very pin-

nacle of felicity. She was the mother of a boy which weighed eleven pounds. Mr. Phillips bid fair to lose his eating his breakfast, and running the necks of all the fuwls on the place, to

make a chicken pie for the celebration.

This worthy couple had been married ten years, and this was their first child. People had to laugh at them ten years on account of their luck; people who were overrun with children, and whose lives were made miserable by the scoldings and spankings they found it necessary to inflict on their wretched little olive plants.

Now, Mrs. Phillips said, she guess ed they'd laugh out of the other side. There had never been so large a baby ed and had a mole on his right foota sure sign that it would come to a bad end-and only weighed seven pounds and fourteen ounces! She guessed people had better look at home before

they laughed. Baby proved to be a Tartar. He had a temper like a wind mill, and seemed determined to develop his feet and lungs to the utmost while he had leisure, for he sereamed and kicked twenty-three out of the twenty-founr

But his mother declared he was an We never can imagine an angel with puffy red checks, heels ele- that the child has been bitten by four vated in the air, sucking a sugar tent, bed bugs, or else he has been bitten in and being bounced about in a pillow four places by one insect of that decradle to the tune of "High diddle scription." deed !" but then our imagination is not by any means so vivid as it might be.

From the hour in which he was born, he was the Autocrat of the household; everything had to bow to his

The scullery door creaked; it was

one hundred dollars to move his shop, daunted, rushed after him, and shared and Baddy was moved to the back loft the same fate. The two brought up snoring.

The child's dresses were legion. was a wonder that it could draw its got up as quick as he could, and galbreath with so many terrible ailments loped home, and Mrs. Phillips followclinging to it. Mrs. Phillips was con- ed his example, tinually on the watch for some new

night "it seems to me that baby does of his time, that the baby might ride on his back; and Mrs. Phillips went

Mr. Phillips sprang up and listened. "Good gracious, he's got the snuffles,

"Oh, dear, what shall we do if bady going to be sick ?"

Mr. Phillips got a light, and the anxious parents brought it to bear on the face of their child. "Oh, heavens!" cried his mother,

"his face is actually purple! he's going driver persisted in driving his route. His to have scarlet fever. See that red "It may be where he's laid on it,

remarked Mr. Phillips.

"Laid on it, eh! you unfeeling man you unnatural father! And there it's doin out here this time o' night? Git back from the first it would not live: it sucked its thumb so much.

"Seems to me that I've heard my mother say that it was a sign of a healthy child to suck its thumb, but I won't be certain: Any way, it is a good sign or a bad one; I forget

"Rnn, Charles, for the doctor! It's going to die-I know it is! Oh, don't stop to dress-don't! It may die while you are waiting. Call for Granny Bates, and tell her to bring some catnip, and caffron, and peppermintliction, in all ob your troubles, dar is one tell her to bring all the herbs she's got! and do hurry-Charles, do! Mercy on us! it's sucking both thumbs then

Charles, run!" was in too much hase, and altogether a puff of smoke in the region. too much excited to notice dress par-ticularly. He flung the garment over thing of a wag, knocked at the door. -slipped on his shoes and plunged diant. into the keen air. The Doctor was

Mr. Phillips left him dressing, and sped to the residence of Granny Bates.

The old lady was a richard Bates. sped to the residence of Granny Bates. steps—two steps and The old lady was wise but she was alone!" very superstitious and believed in "Sold! by Jupiter!" cried the \$ warnings and apparitions. Phillips man; "and now boys, here's three gave a thundering rap at her door, and times three to the baby that walked

old woman, "its got a scolloped petti-coat on. Land, I didn't think they'd spend their time on such vanities a hat are !"

"It's a dying!" exclaimed Phillips

"Come down quick!"
"Not I! I ain't so green as to trust Mr. Phillips bid fair to lose his my old body to a supernatural ghost!" mind enterely. He danced and sang, and fired guns from the top of his corn house, whistled Yanke Doodle while tracks for his home.

"Dr. Gray had just arrived. Mrs. Phillips was preparing to go into hysterics as soon as she heard his opin-

Baby was much worse; it was no only sucking its thumbs, but wiggled its toes. It could not continue long. The doctor, with a grave face, entered the sick room. Biddy rubbed her mistress with camphor. Mr. Phillips stood by, wiping his eyes, with the drapery of his scant attire.

"Oh, doctor! doctor! will it die Only save it doctor, and you may take born in Smithfield before. Mrs. Jones' all I have!" cried Mrs. Phillips, only weighed nine pounds, and had a pug nose, Mrs. Sawyers' was red hair- on my knees to you and thank you

"Keep your sitting, marm, keep your sitting," said the doctor, taking a large pinch of snuff. "Don't keep me in suspense! Only look at its precious little arm! What is it! For the love of heaven tell

me—let me know the worst." "Well, marm, if I speak out, you promise not to blame me?" asked the doctor gravely.

"No, no! "Marm," said he, with his long face still more fearfully clongated, "it is my opinion as a man and physician

"Dr. Gray," cried the father, "de you mean to insult us?"

"By no means, sir; I repeat, sir, that

"No, you don't!" yelled Mrs. P It's enough to insinuate that I have bed bugs, to say nothing of the libel taken off the hinges, and the servant on that little angel cherub. Get out was in the draft all the time, because of this house this instant, you mean, she might disturd the baby. For the cheating, insulting old vagabond!" and same reason the coffee mill was moved seizing the butter ladle from the table into the wood shed, the dishes must be where Biddy had laid it full of hot washed out of doors—the clatter of the pepper tea, she flung it at him. The plates made baby scream; the wash-doctor knew enough about women to ing was done in the barn; all the realize that in flight lay safety, with a clocks in the house were stopped; the hasty bow he backed off the step and dor was muzzled, and the cat choked started for his gig. The ground was all from the fear of disturbing the baby.

Ye Dillies at the least the last give to the step and started for his gig. The ground was melined; and quite iey. His heels flew up, his head went down, and his Mr. Phillips paid a blacksmith who whole body spun down the hill like a was located within a quarter of a mile, steel shod cutter. Mrs. P., nothing watering trough, but no words of sympathy were exchanged, The doctor

The baby lived and throve. As it "Charles!" cried she, waking her more and more absolute. Phillips husband from slumber one cold winter was down on all fours the greater part without crinoline, and left her arms bare in the coldest weather because the

steel springs and her dress sleeves hurt the baby. Baby made a complete wreck of all the crockery in the house—pounded it with a hammer; he kicked his heels through the looking glasses, and tore the inwards out of pa's gold watch unmolested. It pleased the deary, weary, seary, baby, his mother said-

the little milty sugar plummy boy. One day, when the wonderful boy was a year old, the village inhabitants were startled by the disbelieved apparition of Mrs. Phillips—bare headed, and wearing a wild expression of countenance-hurrying at a frantic rate to the joiner's shop, where her husband worked; and instantly reappeared, followed by Mr. Phillips at

a dog trot. Old Squire Smith saw them, and being a man who lived in constant dread of fire, he thought it must be the residence of Mr. Phillips was in flames. The old gentleman was perfeetly insane on the subject of confiagration, and at the top of his lungs

raised the cry: "Fire! fire! fire!" "Where? where?" cried a score of

"Charles Phillips' house!" said the

old gentleman. Mr. Phillips caught up the first The fire company gathered, got out articles of clothing he could lay his the engine, and ran with all speed to hands on, which proved to be his the fatal house. But to their astonwife's embroidered petticoat, but he ishment they did not as much as smell

and a brutal and cruef fellow, and does his head, and tied it around his waist Mrs. Phillips appeared, absolutely ra-"Is this the house, allow me to in-

asleep, and did not care about turning quire ma'am, that we are expected to out, but being told that it was a case squirt on?" said the fireman.

directly a night capped head appeared three steps! Hearty; men!"

And they gave three cheers—deak

"What do you want at this time of the night and who be ye?" said the rolled out, and then returned home.

He had black eyes, with long lashes, red cheeks, and hair almost black and curly. He wore a crimson plaid jacket, with full trowsers buttoned on; had a habit of whistling, and liked to ask questions; was accompanied by a small black dog. It is a long time now since he disappeared. I have a very pleasant house, and much company. My guests say, "Ah! it is pleasant to be here. Everything has such an orderly, put-away look—nothing about under foot—no dirt." But my eyes are aching for the sight of whittlings and cut paper on the floor; of tumbled down card-houses, of wooden sheep and cattle; of pop-guns, bows and arrows; whips, tops, go-carts, blocks, and the curly. There is supposed to be a popular saline region somewhere this side the Mountains of the Moon, whither wend their way disappointed politicians after the close of important elections. Some your honor," If parties had business matters to transact, they stepped into the air, fixed their eyes upon the heavens are received anything but a favorable reputation, for the tinterpolity of the meighbor-hood, and under their rule ruin has a reaching for the sight of whittlings and cut paper on the floor; of tumbled down card-houses, of wooden sheep and cattle; of pop-guns, bows and arrows; whips, tops, go-carts, blocks, approach to primitive ages was made, insult in the Highlands of Scotland to ask a note from a debtor. It was considered the same as saying, "I doubt your honor," If parties had business matters to transact, they stepped into the air, fixed their eyes upon the heavens are received on the floor. On the neighbor had been there are fixed on some rock or tree near by rified Democratic party have long as remembrance of a compact. Such a thing as a breach to go the heavens are remembrance of a compact. Such a thing as a breach to go the first was been there are fixed on some rock or tree near by as remembrance of a compact. Such a thing as a breach to go the first was been there are fixed on some rock or tree near by rarely met with, so highly did the people He had black eyes, with long lashes, red cheeks, and hair almost black and rows; whips, tops, go-carts, blocks, approach to primitive ages was made, and trumpery. I want to see crumbs for retrogression was the mischievous on the carpet, and paste spilt on the kitchen table. I want to see the chairs and tables turned the wrong way about. due time and brought them back to I want to see candy-making and corn-popping, and to find jack-knives and fish-hooks among my musling. Yet head and brought them back to the haunts of civilization. The noisy turmoil and cheers for Sharswood But my ears are aching for the pat-tering of little feet; for a hearty shout, a shrill whistle, a gay tra la; for the for Salt River. Its navigation is to

terate mud-stains, molasses stains, and paints of all colors. I want to be sitting by a little crib of evenings, when weary little feet are at rest, and pratmay sing their lullabys, and tell over their oft-repeated stories. They don't know their happiness, then, these mothers; I didn't. All these things I

but I am rather unwilling to own him.

He avers that he is my boy, and says that he can prove it. He brings his

"What was the trouble out there? little boat to show the red stripe on quick!" the sail (it was the end of the piece) and the name on the stern, Lucy Lowe, a little girl of our neighbor, who, because of her long curls and exercises.' pretty, round face, was the chosen favorite of my boy. The curls were long since cut off, and she has grown they'd been doing?" to a tall, handsome girl. How his face reddens as he shows the name on the boat? Oh! I see it all as plain as if it were written in a book.

little boy is lost, and my big boy will h—ll! Man the starboard guide little boy is lost, and my big boy will Stand by, all! to give em the whole soon be. Oh, I wish he were a little battery!" as if it were written in a book. My in his crib, with me sitting by, ing his hand in mine, pushing the curls lack from his forehead, watching his eyelids droop, and listening to his

deep breathing.

If I only had my little boy again, how patient I would be! How much I would bear, and how little I would I thought you m fret and scold! I can never have ped your grog!" many mothers who have not yet lost

and they still live till she is 30 years wings. old, this makes the man 60, only twice as old and so on. Now how long would they have to live to make the girl as old as the man?

Phillips stepped out and stood wit "In Europe the tailors are on a was the gruff response; if you canget abarrel or sixty severaled by the light of a dim sixtifice. So is one of them in this whisky up stairs with any less noise, I should the staire with the staire with

HO! FOR SALT RIVER!

There is supposed to be a popular fish-hooks among my muslins. Yet these things used to fret me onec. "How quiet you are here. Ah! one may settle his brains and beat peace." poor men who have just got down from the saline regions.

But there is a new day dawning crack of little whips; for the noise of be improved, the lands on its banks drums, fifes, and tin trumpets. Yet are to be cultivated. The region left these things made me nervous once. | in ruin by Democrats is to be inhabit-They say: "Ah! you have leisure, ed for a short time by the progressive nothing to disturb you. What heaps party, and what changes will be of sewing you have time for !" But I wrought? Churches and school houses long to be disturbed. I want to be will spring up, railroads will checker asked for a bit of string or an old the land, and universal freedom will newspaper; for a cent to buy a slate be re-established. We have our ticket, pencil or peanuts. I want to be coax-sent all the way from Philadelphia. ed for a piece of new cloth for jibs and It is issued by the Democratic State mainsails, and then to hem the same. line and in stupidity is great. As the I want to make little flags, and bags to hold marbles. I want to be follow- hand bills and minstrel "dodgers," the ed by little feet all over the house, design for the pretentious card has teased for a bit of dough for a little been drawn from a moderately well cake, or to bake a pie in a saucer. Yet, supplied job-office, and does not lack these things used to fidget me once. for "nagur" heads, "Pomp on ice," They say; "Ah! you are not tied at and "Sambo in a clog dance." So the home. How delightful to be always at liberty for concerts, lectures and parties! No confinement for you." ticket, issued by the Allegheny County bor's word o' honor and his fear o' wharf by thousands, dressed in their But I want confinement. I want to Committee of the Democracy, because listen to the school-bell mornings, to it is smaller in size and the quantity give the last hasty wash and brush, of wit displayed. It bears a steamand then to watch from the window boat cut, and contains local hits not nimble feet bounding away to school. unworthy a sleek and well fed boot I want frequent rents to mend, and to black's wit. Either ticket will do to replace lost buttons. I want to oblireach the point to which we are temporarily assigned, but we are consoled in knowing that our crowd is great on reconstruction .- Pitts. Gazette.

WHAT THE MATTER WAS.

in Summers ancho A manly figure stands before me of-war off one of the Marquesas now. He is taller than I, has thick I think it was. The next morning omed shirt and a cravat. He has just from the brash, Union down. This sentative of broad farces in this country, sleep in bed and be wide a water was come from college. He brings Latin excited him fearfully of course and need to blubber like a white plant of the brash and the brash and the brash and the brash are the brash are the brash and the brash are the brash whiskers, wears a frock-coat, a bos- he saw an American flag floating come from college. He brings Latin and Greek in his countenance, and busts of the old philosophers in the into the matter. Presently the boat with him. When Dominique, the sitting room. He calls me mother, returned and brought a grave-looking

"Well, I am grieved to say, sir," said the missionary, "that the natives have been interrupting our sacerdotal

"No!-blast their yaller hides I'll-what-what was it you said "It pains me, sir, to say that they

have been interrupting our sacerdotal exercises." "Interrupting your-your-your-h-II! Man the starboard guns!-

The astonished clergyman hastened to protest against such excessive rigorous measures, and finally succeeded in making the old tar understand that the natives had only been breaking up

a prayer meeting.
"Oh, devil take it, man, is that all! I thought you meant that they'd stop-

CURIOSITIES WANTED .- The top their little boys. I wonder if they most bough of an axletree; a twig know they are living their very best from a branch of trade; a crust from days, that now is the time to really en- the roll of the ocean; a feather from joy their children! I think if I had the crest fallen wave; some quills from been more to my little boy, I might the wings of the wind; a lock of hair now be more to my grown up one .- from the head of a column; a hoop from the pale of society; the knife used by ringers when pealing bells; a broom for sweeping assertions; a collar girl were to get married—the man 35 for a neck of land; a quizzing glass years old, and the girl 5 years, this for an eye to business; a rocker from makes the man seven times as old as the cradle of the deep; a few tears the girl; they live together until the girl is ten years old, this makes the man 40 year old, and four times as old as the girl; and they still live unold as the girl; and th til she is 15, the man would be 45; of repentance; a link from a chain of has returned to the home of his choice this makes the man three times as old, evidence; a feather from fancy's This is a remarkable illustration of the

> lent says it is very amusing to watch the ladies bathe. They are almost always timid, and avoid going into the water as long as possible, prefer-ring to run down the beach just near ring to run down the beach just near inaugurate a second

"I'll No Trust Ye."

Two centuries ago it was thought an insult in the Highlands of Scotland to

innovations. An anecdote is handed down of a farmer who had been to the Lowlands and learned worldly wisdom. On returning to his native parish he had need of a sum of money, and made bold to ask a loan of a genleman of means, named Stewart. was cheerfully granted, and Mr. S. ous chuckle, and the great (?) Vallan-

"Binding ye? Well, my man, if ye profanity, canna trust vourself I'm sure I'll na

trust ye! Ye canna ha my gold!" And gathering it up, he put it back in his desk and turned his key on it.

the road yer leading them! I'll neith-er trust ye nor them. Ye can gang elsewhere for money! But ye'll find her guns startled the whole city with

Fun as a Profession.

The business of making people laugh s no joke. Yoricks, whose specialty it is to set the table in a roar, are generally, when off duty, a chop-fallen tribe. Writers who produce largely for the humorous papers are, in at least three cases out of five, gloomy and taciturn. Comic actors as a class have always been notorious for their was solu dicrous that it provoked laugh- Ju rible desire to commit suicide which continually haunted him. "Go and see a sorry business. There is a reactionthough wit and humor are cheerful faculties when suffered to develop themselves spontaneously, they are

Wonderful Instinct of the Horse,

Ky., sold a horse to the Government whether he spoke Spanish. early in the war. The same horse was taken to Cincinnati and sold to an officer in the United States army, and since that time nothing was heard of him until a few days ago, when he returned quid to the other check, replied. tothefarm of Mr. Triplet who had raised years old when he left, and now returns aged eight years, having been the angry official. on quite a tour since he left his home. volved in mystery,

wondrous instinct possessed by the horse. This horse was absent four long years in distant and strange lands, and how he managed to find his way back home is quite a problem for the asturalist. It shows that the horse

heart-rendering manner. They sit Globe gives an account of a disgusting latengthe beach and many send pies," mak those who come out the water is cold or deep, and how they feel. At last having become sufficiently courageous, they form a line by taking and furnished to them. After they had eaten he gave a recipe for making inaugurate a second "marrie to the color of the London of the color of the cake, "First, take your flour and

Terms of Advertists

At a meeting of the Domocracy held at Hillsboro, Ohio, Mr. Vallandigham was advertised to speak, but just before that apostle commenced, the chairman, a Mr. Jilson, announced that he had just received a letter, and he would like to read it. Mr. Vallandigham said certainly, and Mr. Jilson read as

"IN HELL," ROOM No. 71,460. To the Black Republicans of Ohior" I am here suffering torments for my crimes and usurpations while on earth. I am reminded of my great wickedness and send these words ou to take warning. George Washington passed me on the other side of the gulf, but only looked at me with unutterable scorn. Take warning by

my fate," [Signed] "ARRAHAM IANCOLN." The double dyed impious devil read the forgoing production with a maliciwas cheerfully granted, and Mr. S. counted out the gold. This done, the farmer wrote a reciept, and offered it to the gentleman.

"What is this, man?" cried Mr. Stewart, sternly eyeing the slip of paper.

"It is a receipt, sir, binding me to give ye back your gold at the right time," replied Sandy.

"Binding as 2 Wall my man if ye mercianity.

A SAN FRANCISCO letter says "The magnificent steamship Great Republic, the finest in the world and the largest, "But, sir, I might die," replied the save the Great Eastern, was starting canny Scotchman, bringing up an ar- on her first trip for Japan and China. gument in favor of his new wisdom, It was a glorious morning, and half the "and my sons might refuse ityc. But this bit of paper wad compel them."

"Competthem to sustain a dead faththe shores of Asia. The steamship er's honor?" cried the Scot. "They'll displayed the flags of the United need compelling to do right, if this is States, Japan, and China, with that of holiday attire, flung after the steamer into the Bay of San Francisco thousands on thousands of long slips of bright enon thousands of long slips of bright en-ameled yellow and red papers, inscrib-ed with prayers to unknown gods for the versel, "1" at the great depths of the sea should spare her and all on hard, and gentle waves and propitious winds waft her swiftly to her haven in the Central Flowery Lands."

ONE day Josiah Quincy, and J. Q. Adams visited the lecture room Twenty or thirty years ago, when missionary enterprise was in its infancy Liston, the English comedian, the examong the islands of the South Seas, pression of whose face, even in repose, early rising and fancied it a virtue. pochondriacs of his day; and "Billy slept enough, by rousing us without Williams" for years the leading repre- aid, and that it is best to finish year out of it. Turning towards his guest, he saw them both asleep, and, address ing the class, said, "Gentlemen you see French farceur, was convulsing all Paris with his drolleries, a physician of that city was one day visited by a miserable looking man, who asked ten to the remainder of the lecture. whathe should do to get rid of a hor- When persons sleep in church it is generally "theevil effects of early rising." The habit of arousing children out of sleep, by way of teaching them the vir-Dominique," said the doctor, "Alas!" sleep, by way of teaching them the virreplied the unfortunate wretch, "I am Dominique." Forced humor is indeed not be tolerated. Children should take light suppers and go to bed early ary principle in human nature which and sleep until they awake. Break-renders depression the inevitable confast and school should always wait unsequence of over strained merriment. til they have slept as long as nature die-The philosophy of all this is, that al- tates, be that eight hours or twelve.

THE UNITED STATES LANGUAGE. At Messilla, New Mexico, the public mite the reverse when compelled to records and legal proceedings were in lrudge. In fact, no one faculty can be Spanish. A Kentuckian was brought overworked except at the expense of all the others. To keep the body in a sault and battery. The native Judge, healthy, vigorous, elastic condition, all with shaggy beard; succombed hair and its attributes must be properly exer-cised. It is the same with the mind. soiled calico shirt and backskin samdals. He knew no English. Sternly motioning the Kentuckian to rise, he Mr. Green Triplet, of Flemingsburg, ordered the sheriff to ask the prisoner

"Nary Spanish."
"Then," said the alcade, "he must hire an interpreter. The delinquent shifting his tobacco

"Ask him whether his sourt is him from a colt. The horse was four ting in Mexico or the United States "In the United States!" responde

"Then toll him that I understand Where he came from, or howke manag-ed to find the place of his birth, is in-don't I'll see him d—d before I bire